THE
1906
CHILHOWEAN
CHILHOWEAN

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THE CHILHOWEAN

VOLUME I. MARYVILLE, TENN., MAY, 1906. NUMBER 1.

Published Yearly by the

Senior Class of Maryville College

SIGILLUM IN TENNESSEENSO COLLEGII MARIAVILLENSIS

HISTORY OF MARYVILLE COLLEGE

MARYVILLE COLLEGE was founded in 1819. In the fall of that year Rev. Isaac Anderson, D.D., gathered a class of five, and the work of educating at Maryville was fairly begun.

The genesis of Maryville College was the demands of the community realized. The demands of the Scotch-Irish community was for a school where men native to the soil might be educated for the ministry. In the spirit of prayer Dr. Anderson commenced the educating of such men. In the spirit of prayer the work has gone on — educating men and women to the higher life, to the higher duty, which is the *ministry* unto the world.

For forty-two years the work went on. One hundred and fifty men were made ministers of the gospel, and an endowment of sixteen thousand dollars was gathered together and fifty men were made ministers of the gospel, and an endowment of sixteen thousand dollars was gathered together little by little. Then came the Civil War, and for five years the work of the institution was suspended, and the institution itself was threatened with complete destruction.

When the war was at last ended, the Synod of Tennessee resolved to revive Maryville College. Sixty-five thousand dollars were secured at once. In 1881 one hundred thousand dollars were contributed as an endowment by a few loyal friends — William Thaw, William E. Dodge, Preserved Smith, Dr. Sylvester Willard, and others. In 1891 Daniel Fayerweather bequeathed to the College the sum of one hundred thousand dollars. The College was also made one of twenty participants in the residuary estate, and has received the greater part of the two hundred and fifty thousand dollars to which it is entitled by the provisions of the will. On January 1, 1905, Mr. Ralph Voorhees, of New

Jersey, made a donation to the general endowment fund of one hundred thousand dollars in the form of a five per cent. annuity.

Of the post-bellum Alumni, one hundred and fifty have entered the ministry, while thirty-two have been or are missionaries in foreign fields. Maryville's graduates have usually attained success in their chosen vocations, and those vocations have always been of an elevated and honorary nature.

Of Maryville itself much could be said. A town of three thousand inhabitants, it lies on the hills, nine hundred and thirty feet above the level of the sea, and from the breezes of the Chilhowees and the Smokies come life and health. It is an ideal college town — a town of schools and churches, secluded from the distracting influences of the outside world, yet in easy proximity to Knoxville, the metropolis of East Tennessee. As Maryville College has prospered in days gone by, so she must prosper in days to come, for the spirit in which Dr. Anderson founded the College is still the spirit of the institution, and from such a spirit come ever blessings, prosperity and success.

FAYERWEATHER SCIENCE HALL.

MARYVILLE IN THE DISTANCE.

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To our beloved President

DR. WILSON

This volume is dedicated

REV. SAMUEL TYNDALE WILSON, D.D.

PRESIDENT WILSON

SAMUEL TYNDALE WILSON was born in Homs, Syria, February 17, 1858. He is the son of Rev. David M. and Emeline Wilson. His early education was received under the direct instruction of his father. Later he entered Maryville College, where he was graduated with the Class of '78. He received his A.M. degree from the same institution, and later was given the honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity. After graduating from Maryville he studied theology at the Lane Seminary, of Cincinnati.

From the date of his ordination until 1884 he was a missionary in Mexico, serving for two years as instructor in a theological seminary at Mexico City.

On account of failing health he returned to the United States in 1884, and was made Professor of English Language and Literature at Maryville College, in which capacity he served until 1901, when he was elected President of the College.

Dr. Wilson has been Stated Clerk of the Synod of Tennessee for a number of years. He has published several pamphlets on historical subjects, and is a member of the Presbyterian Historical Society.

Dr. Wilson has lived a useful and varied life. He is a cosmopolitan, and thoroughly in accord with the ways of man. He is a universal sympathizer and a profound scholar.

No man could be better qualified to serve as President of Maryville College.

REV. ELMER B. WALLER.

REV. E. B. WALLER, A. M.

ELMER BRITTON WALLER, Dean of Maryville College, was born at Walden, N. Y. He was educated at Union College, New York, where he received his A.B. degree in 1882 and his A.M. in 1894. He studied theology at Princeton Theological Seminary, where he graduated in 1887. He was licensed to preach in the same year by the Presbytery of Geneva. On August 31, 1887, he was ordained by Holston Presbytery. Professor Waller has been pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Elizabethton, Tenn., also Principal of the Davies Academy.

In 1891 he was elected to the chair of Mathematics at Maryville College, and still serves in that capacity. He was made Dean of the College proper at the beginning of the fall term of 1905.

SALUTATION

THE Class of 1906, in bringing out this issue of THE CHILHOWEAN, are not unconscious of the import of the undertaking.

They full well realize that never before has an annual been published in Maryville; that they have taken the initiative in this line of work; that consequently they must build well, so that succeeding years may find this copy a model to be followed, and not to be scorned.

Then commingled with their zeal and enthusiasm as launchers of THE CHILHOWEAN is the fear that the time is not yet for such a volume; that the needs of the College do not demand it; that the tide in the affairs of men is still distant.

But there are evidences that the tide has arrived, and they have relied upon these evidences as proofs of the future success of this volume.

Briefly stated, these proofs are as follows:

Maryville College has enrolled this year its maximum number of students; Athletics have been more prominent this year than ever before; College spirit and class rivalry have been a marked feature; the Literary Societies have done enthusiastic, solid work; and the work of all organizations, both religious and secular, has shown an activity even above the Maryville standard.

This ascendency in the plane of the Maryville College life has for its resultant feature this issue of THE CHILHOWEAN.

The Class of 1906 commends it to you who may read — and if in reading you may chance upon some personal account or story, you are not to judge it in the spirit of malice, but in the spirit of college life, as it is written.

Finally, the Class of 1906 has delegated to us, the editors, the planning and writing of this work.

Our work is finished — you may judge how well. But you will be lenient to us.

THE BOARD OF EDITORS.

THE NEW COLLEGE CHAPEL.

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HOMER MITCHELL NOBLE, '06, NELLE VIRGINIA WHITE, '06,
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HOWARD PHILLIPS, '09,
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HOWARD PHILLIPS '09
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1906

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Piano and Theory.

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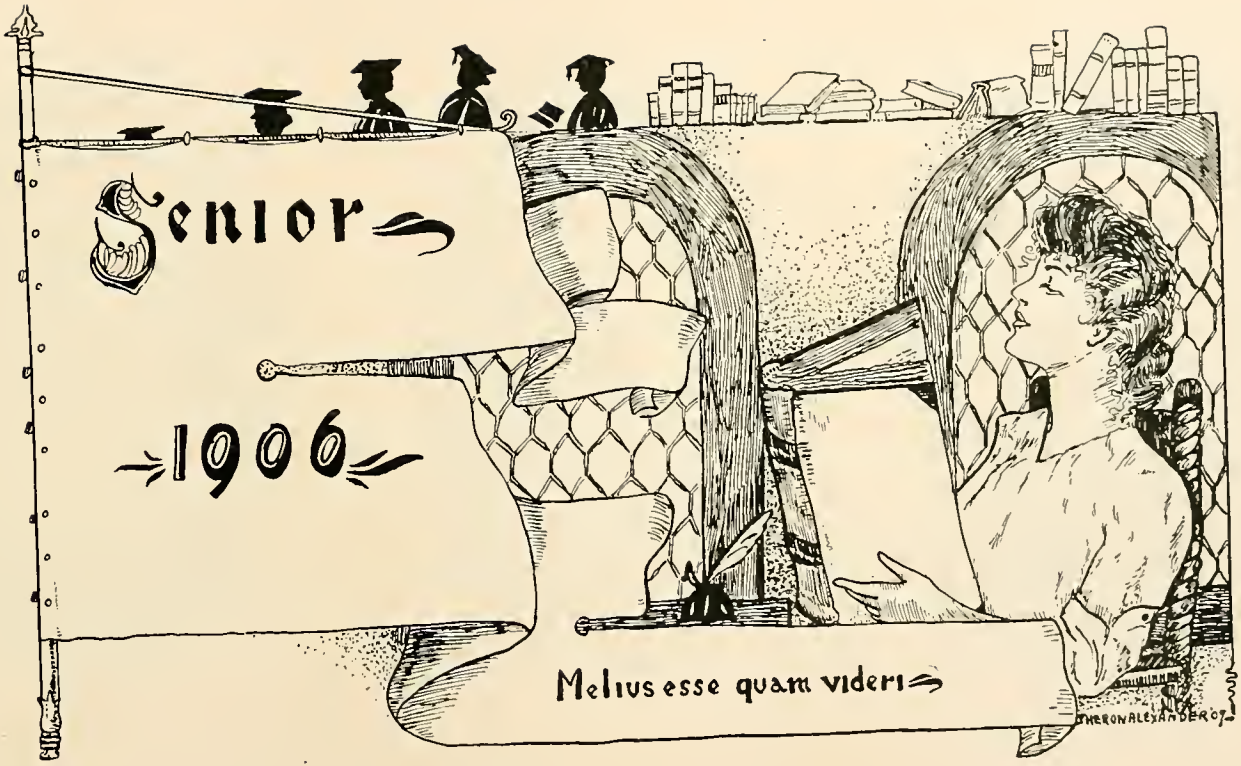
Vocal and Band Music.

Mrs. NITA E. WEST, B.A., B.O.,
Elocution.

Miss MARY E. CALDWELL, B.A.,
Matron.

Captain C. HODGE MATHES,
Commandant.

A BIT OF CAMPUS WOODS.


Senior
1906
Melius esse quam videri
THERON ALEXANDER '07

THE CLASS OF 1906

MAUD ELLA BARNARD.
Harriman.

English Literature Course.

Entered Senior Class with B.S. degree from the American University; a Bainonian.

L. VARINA BAYLESS.
Limestone.

Modern Language Course.

President of Theta Epsilon Literary Society one term; Manager Girls' Basket-ball Team '05-'06; President of Class of '04-'05, and graduate of Expression School '05.

ROY HOOD BEELER.
Powder Springs.

Political Science Course.

Member of Football Team '04 and '05; Captain Football Team '05, and President of Alpha Sigma one term; will study Law.

MABEL BROADY.

Maryville.

Modern Language Course.

President of Bainonian Literary Society '05.

NANNIE LEE BROADY.

Maryville.

Latin Course.

A Bainonian; graduate of Maryville School of Expression '06.

JOHN PATTON BROWN.

Philadelphia.

Mathematical Course.

Manager Loan Library two years; member of College Quartette; member 'Varsity Basket-ball Team '04; Captain Track Team '05; Manager Football Team '05; Manager Baseball Team '06; President of Athletic Association '05-'06; will study Civil Engineering.

MARY D. COUCHER.
Louisville, Ky.

Modern Language Course.

Entered Senior Class in fall of '05 from Hanover College; President of Theta Epsilon Society one term.

CORA MAE CURTISS.
Greenback.

Biology Course.

A member of Bainonian Literary Society; entered Class of '06 in the fall of '05.

DON CARLOS DOGGETT.
Summerfield, N. C.

English Course.

Entered Maryville in 1905 from Guilford College, N. C.; member of Alpha Sigma; will teach during the coming year.

WM. ARTHUR FREIDINGER.

Springfield, Ill.

Classical Course.

Secretary Y. M. C. A. spring term 1903, year 1903-04; leader of Volunteer Band 1905-06; President of Athenian Literary Society; will enter Foreign Mission service, probably medical

GRACE GAMBLE.

Gamble.

Latin Course.

A member of the Theta Epsilon Literary Society and a graduate of the Maryville School of Expression '05.

AGNES GILMAN.

Maryville.

Classical Course.

Entered Senior Class in fall of '05.

FREDERICK H. HOPE.
Robinson, Ill.

English Course.

President Y. M. C. A. two years; Secretary Y. M. C. A. one year; President Alpha Sigma two terms; President Athletic Association two years; Manager Football Team one year; originator and Manager of Lyceum Course of lectures; also founder of Y. M. C. A. Hospital.

LOU FENTON JOHNSTON.
Montgomery, O.

Latin Course.

President of Y. W. C. A. '02-'03; President of Bainonian Literary Society '05.

BASCOM SEATON JONES.
Louisville.

Latin Course.

Entered Maryville from Antioch College (Ohio) '04; member of Athenian Literary Society; will either teach or take post-graduate work during the coming year.

CLARENCE CAMERON KOCHENDERFER.

Martinsburg, Pa.

Political Science Course.

Entered Maryville from Miami University '06; Instructor in History at Maryville; Alpha Sigma; will take post-graduate work, and later teach History and Political Science.

ERNEST CHESTER McCULLOCH.

Cincinnati, O.

Mathematical Course.

President of Athenian Literary Society one term; Y. M. C. A.; will study next year at the University of Cincinnati.

MAYME BELL MALCOLM.

Talbott.

Latin Course.

President of Theta Epsilon Society '04; President of Y. W. C. A. '04-'05, '05-'06.

ADELINE N. MURPHY.

Knoxville, Tenn.

English Literature Course.

A member of the Bainonian Literary Society. President of Bainonian Literary Society '06.

HOMER MITCHELL NOBLE.

Wellsville, O.

Latin Course.

Entered Maryville from Emporia College (Kansas) '04; Joint Editor of *Chilhowean* '06; Alpha Sigma, President one term.

FREDERICK FIELD SCHELL.

Chipley, Fla.

Political Science Course.

Secretary Y. M. C. A. four years; President of Athenian Society one term; will become an evangelist.

ETHEL WHEELER SMITH.

National Soldiers' Home.

Latin Course.

A member of the Bainonian Literary Society.

HUGH COWAN SOUDER.

Greenfield, Ind.

Mathematical Course.

President of Y. M. C. A. one year; President Alpha Sigma one term; Instructor in Commercial Department; will study Law.

NATHANIEL LANDON TAYLOR

Elizabethton.

Political Science Course.

Captain Football Team '04; Assistant Manager Baseball Team '05; member of Athletic Board of Control; President of Alpha Sigma one term; will study Law.

ELIZABETH THOMAS.

Gallipolis, O.

Latin Course.

President of Bainonian Literary Society one term; Secretary of Y. W. C. A. '04 and '05; winner of Faculty Oratorical Prize '05; graduate of Maryville School of Expression '06.

WILLIAM CAMERON VAUGHT.

Dandridge.

Mathematical Course.

A member of Athletic Board of Control; Treasurer Athletic Association '05-'06; President of Senior Class; winner of Faculty Scholarship Prize '05; Alpha Sigma, President; Tutor of History in College.

FLORA BLANCHE WEISGERBER.

Bearden.

Modern Language Course.

President of Theta Epsilon Literary Society '04 and '06; graduate of School of Expression, Maryville.

WILLIAM ARTHUR WEST.

Telford.

Greek Course.

Entered from Washington College (Tennessee) '03; President Alpha Sigma one term; will study Theology.

NELLE VIRGINIA WHITE.

Weston, O.

Latin Course.

President of Bainonian Literary Society '05; Joint Editor of the *Chilhowean* '06.

William Cameron Vaught

Class of '06

Born January 2, 1881 Died March 11, 1906

WILLIAM CAMERON VAUGHT.

SENIOR CLASS

OFFICERS:

President,

W. C. VAUGHT.

Vice-President,

ELIZABETH THOMAS.

Secretary,

W. A. FREIDINGER.

Treasurer,

MAYME B. MALCOM.

Class Flower — Rose.

Colors — Yale Blue.

MOTTO:

"Esse quam videri."

YELL:

Slow? Oh, no.
Who says so?
Nineteen six,
A————h!!

HISTORY OF THE SENIOR CLASS

SEPTEMBER 2d, 1902, was a memorable day. That morning in chapel Prexy looked serious; Dean Waller, having bisected the campus at an angle of 60° with the stile, rubbed his nose more vigorously than he had been known

to do for five years; the matrons fumbled the demerit book uneasily, as if fearing there was not space enough between the two covers for all it might be called upon to record during the next four years; the management of the boarding club had held three consultations since sunrise; a slender, learned professor, muttering in Greek, "O Zeus and Apollo and all ye Olympian gods, ward off from us this savage horde from the barbarian land!" strode despairingly up the first flight in Anderson, while the blue grass was still waving in his wake all the way from the foot of the campus to the College. In his preoccupation he ran into Miss Kennedy, bearing a colony of paramecia in one hand, a lens in the other, ever on the lookout for new specimens.

The cause of all this unwonted disturbance on the part of the Faculty comes pouring up both stairways, with three layers of red clay on the boots fresh from turnip patches and fields of russet pumpkins; holding between their elbows and ribs copies of Webster's dictionary, and, as in the grip of death, Prep. diplomas, or certificates of moral character. In the hall a serious fellow, with an H_2SO_4 countenance, attracts the attention of a science professor, and at once her

lens is brought to bear upon his back, for she finds there several rare varieties of mosses and lichens, and to herself she ejaculates: "These *Funaria hygrometrica* and *Cladonia cristatelia* are beauties; they must have come from the North."

One slender, cadaverous-faced, hollow-eyed, but winsome-smiling youth, with tufts of Florida's cotton here and there on the back of a Sunday coat, recognizing the face of the President (he had read the catalogue as his Bible), stops at the platform, and, pushing his collar below the blushing face with one hand, gripping a coat lapel with the other, pants out: "Mister Wilson, is this the chapel?" Just then a broad-shouldered, brown-eyed, meek boy, fresh from Prepdom and still in knee pants (let no one blame the Class of '06 for this member), took him by the arm and gently seated him in Freshman row.

Too much overawed for words, the girls sat huddled together, their faces marked with the tears of recent farewells, by tired lines from a fifty-mile ride on some fleet mule or by seams of coal soot from the Cumberland's twenty-seven tunnels, wondering anxiously "why they did not give out the lessons," and apprehensively thinking of the five hundred and ninety-seven rules tacked on their doors at Baldwin, and read to them that morning after breakfast. Some few seemed to feel at home; perhaps they had been Preps. in Maryville College, and were not unacquainted with their surroundings. One, a Buckeye, was taking names for the Y. W. C. A.; another, a fair-haired, sweet-faced girl, with bright smiles and reassuring words, was giving information to a curly-haired little Freshman, who thought she had to register every day; and a third, just a tiny girl, with the air of one who had been in the place for ages, and who knew all about everything, was nodding, gesticulating and talking till her eyes were shut, explaining to the "new girls" the mysteries of Snap and Moonshine, and the superior virtues of her literary society.

Conspicuous among all this throng is one who, fresh from a Philadelphia Pullman, in white vest and broadcloth, seems at a loss as to where he shall place his cane and silk hat, but he finally seats himself beside Dr. Barnes, and is content.

But services were beginning. The choir was leading, "From Greenland's icy mountains, from Afric's sunny shores," and when the Amen was dying away, Dr. Wilson rose to read, "From highways and hedges, from lanes and byways they are called, but still there is room." Could there be more? Yes, one more (he afterward proved to be the Beelzebub of the Class), who, after smoothing down his few hairs with a comb which he concealed under his coat, slipped into a seat near the door.

That was the beginning. Gradually they improved, but in the most conservative way. It is said that twice during the Freshman year Hope blackened his shoes, but this is not authentic.

The second year, when patent leathers and white vests were beginning to be recognized, Weary Willie West walked over from Washington College, with his carpet-bag, expecting to join the Junior Class, but the Sophs. needed a good tenor, so they had him enrolled '06. From the same seat of learning another Soph. was welcomed as a member of the Class of '06. On the train she met a sister classmate, and in that short three hours from Knoxville to Maryville she had learned all about the splendors of the Northern city, which has a population of .000063, of the fine school system of the North, of the superiority of the Ohio River over the Tennessee, of the fondness of the Buckeyes for *Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress*, and that this new student's specialty was mathematics.

Months rolled on, and the kleptomaniac tendencies which long had been suspected began to crop out; little things were missed around the College — little black things, decorated with garnet '07's; even Sophs. were appropriated one by one. The Juniors needed football men, so they got Taylor and Beeler; they wanted quality, so they took in Homer Mitchell Noble and Hugh Souder; but at the beginning of the second semester they were brought to see their acts in the light of stern retribution and to mend the errors of their ways. Armed with credentials from the office, a Puritanic Sophomore of stately mien, frowning upon levity, looking severely down over her long nose, walked into a Junior class meeting. Waiting for no acknowledgment, she entered into full membership at once, and used her voice to vote down every measure that might savor of unjustifiable frivolity, class strife or unconservative innovations.

At this point honesty and truthfulness demand that a record be made of the one dark blot on the pages of these annals. Who can tell what spirit possessed, who can reveal what evil genius entered into the innocent, unsophisticated minds of the very pillars of the Class — the bone and sinew of all that is honored in the College — as to instigate them to call down upon the fair '06 the awful reproach of a dire deed done in the dead of night, while their fellow classmates were wrapped in innocent and unsuspecting slumber? But why delineate the harrowing details? The crime has been expiated; the silver has been returned to the dining room; and, after due repentance and adequate reparation, the three delinquents, Lou Fenton Johnston, Mayme Bell Malcom and Flora Blanche Weisgerber, have been reinstated in the confidence of the Faculty, and the lenient and forbearing Juniors, who have learned that "to err is human," received the prodigals into fellowship once more, the past having been forgotten. The cloud dissipated, and the Junior year closed brightly, with members of the Class taking first prizes in both oratorical contests.

Slow? Oh, no!
Who says so?
Nineteen six!!
A————h!!!

There was disappointment in the hearts of the Seniors the first of September, 1905, for Grandpa had not returned; all the other members of the Class, however, were back, planning class picnics, corn-eats, 'possum hunts, and other out-of-door affairs for the first semester. Dignity was given to the Class by the addition of a new member from Hanover, by the wife of one of the professors, by the tall man from Pennsylvania, whose specialty is history, and at Thanksgiving by an Alumna of the American University, thus rounding out the goodly number, and the personality of the wisest, brightest and meanest Class in Maryville College

Commencement day approaches. Have compassion upon an innocent and defenseless world when all these are let loose upon it!

SWEET GIRL GRADUATE IN PIANO.

SWEET GIRL GRADUATE IN VOICE.

THE MUSIC DEPARTMENT

DURING the last four years this department has made great advances. The money receipts show for the year 1905-06 an amount five and one-half times that of the year 1902. The number of pupils has increased in proportion, and the teaching force has been enlarged.

The work in Piano and Voice has been made into regular courses, which include required class work in Rudiments of Music, Harmony, and History of Music.

Diplomas are granted students who finish satisfactorily the four years' course in Piano, and three years' course in Voice.

Certificates are granted under the same conditions at the close of three years of Piano and two years of Voice work.

This is the first class to graduate in music from this institution.

Piano Graduates.

Helen Gwendolyn Jukes, born in South Charleston, Ohio; educated in South Charleston Public and High School, Ohio Wesleyan University and Conservatory of Music. Member of Clionian Literary Society. Attended Maryville College Department of Music 1904-05, and 1905-06.

Anna Alica Neifer, born in Weston, Ohio; attended Public and High School in Weston. During the school years 1904-05 and 1905-06 she has been a student in the Department of Music, receiving a Piano Certificate in 1905. Besides, she has made a specialty in German, having taken all the required and elective work. Bainonian.

Voice Graduates.

Zella Elizabeth Jukes, born in South Charleston, Ohio; educated in South Charleston Public and High School, Ohio Wesleyan University and Conservatory of Music. Clionian Literary Society. Attended Maryville College Department of Music 1904-05 and 1905-06; received Voice Certificate in 1905. Bainonian.

Mary Irene Parham, born in Maryville, Tennessee; attended preparatory school in Maryville and later Maryville College. In 1905 she received Voice Certificate. Member and former Secretary of Bainonian.

Helen Gwendolen Jukes.

Miss Amy C. Wilson, M.E.L.
(Head of Music Department).

Zella Elizabeth Jukes.

Anna Alice Neifer.

Mary Irene Parham.

GRADUATES SCHOOL OF EXPRESSION.

Mrs. Nita West, B.A., B.O., Instructor; Miss Florence Moore, Miss Nannie Broady, Miss Elizabeth Thomas, Miss Flora Jones, Miss Nellie Henderson, Miss Cora Franklin.

1907
JOLLY-
1907
JUNIOR-
THERON ALEXANDER 07

JUNIOR CLASS

OFFICERS:

President,

NELL H. HENRY.

Vice-President,

R. C. SAMSEL.

Secretary and Treasurer,

STANLEY H. JEWELL.

Class Editor,

KATHERINE E. TOOF.

Colors — Crimson and Black.

MOTTO:

"A posse ad esse."

YELL:

Rah, rah, rah, rah!
Junior, Junior!
Rah, rah, rah, rah!
Junior, Junior!
Rah, rah, rah, rah!
Junior, Junior!
Rah!!

'07
'07
'07
'07

HISTORY OF THE JUNIOR CLASS

THE September sun had not risen and set many times until the slumbering echoes about the buildings on College Hill were awakened and set vibrating by the jolly, musical clang of the old college bell from the cupola, rung by the hand of a jolly Junior. At the sound the stately cedars marshalled over the campus seemed to shake themselves and arouse from their long summer's sleep, lulled in the quiet breezes of vacation time. The bell, rung by the sturdy arm of the Junior, tolled the knell of departing vacation, and announced the beginning of books and study. The summons sounded from State to State, until the quiet Hill was transformed to a teeming center of hustle and bustle, and the footfalls of the returning students seemed to reëcho with the "Rah, rah, rah, rah!" of the strenuous Junior yell.

Among the gathering throng of students, conspicuous for their buoyant spirits, their beaming countenances and ringing laughter, were the Juniors — the delight of the Faculty, the inspiration and admiration of the Freshmen, the jealousy of the Sophomores, and the grave, quietly dignified tolerance of the stately Seniors,— the joy, the life and spirits of College Hill.

The Senior, seated in his room, bending over his books, with his student lamp alight burning the midnight Rockefeller, furrows his thoughtful brow with a scowl, and bends still lower over his book, as the sound of the banjo's musical tones and the hearty peals of rollicking laughter echo up to his room through the deserted corridors. It seems to him that all Juniors should be compared to the noisy crickets, with naught apparently to do but to frolic all the day long. He wonders when they ever study, when they are ever serious. But not for long does he wonder, for his engrossing study calls him, and, like the industrious ant, he applies himself to toil.

One beautiful night, just before the examinations pre-

ceding the spring term, according to their nature, a party of '07's were making merry. The night was balmy, and the moonbeams filtered down through the cedars and made crazy-work patterns on the ground, while the stars and the arc lights on the campus were alike eclipsed by its soft silver radiance. One of the party in question was seated in the window executing —

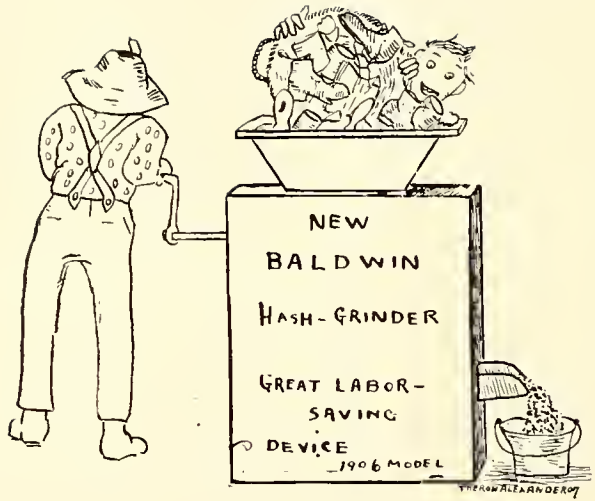
"Rig-a-jig, jig, and away we go,
Away we go, away we go.
Rig-a-jig, jig, and away we go.
Heigho, heigho, heigho!"

with characteristic fluency, while his comrades joined him in song as they jigged about the floor. Some Sophomores, actuated, of course, by feelings of jealousy and a chilling that they were, as usual, being left out in the cold, with no part in this hilarity, stole forth into the night and took up their position beneath the window. One of them pointed a shotgun into the air at a harmless angle, and at a signal pulled the trigger. Simultaneously with the report one of the Sophomores in the party threw a generous handful of shot over the oblivious musician in the window. Naturally the revelry in the Juniors' room was somewhat interrupted, and the jigging stopped on account of the temporary cessation of the music. Being convinced by his solicitous companions that he was really not dead, and that his feelings and not his anatomy were what was hurt, the minstrel began once more to play, "Mid shot and shell," and the fun continued with unabated zeal.

As the nights grow balmier with the advent of spring, the serenaders sing to the Junior girls. None there are that are worthier of such praise. With their "curly eyes and laughing hair," they inspire the admiring swains to sing their best songs, accompanied by the sweetest strains of which their melodious guitars are capable.

As Commencement draws on apace, the days of the Junior, with his jollity, are numbered, and he sings with a touch of incongruous gravity:

"Where, oh, where are the jolly Juniors?
Safe now in the Senior Class.
They've gone out from Jevon's logic,
Safe now in the Senior Class."


NEW
BALDWIN
HASH-GRINDER
GREAT LABOR-SAVING
DEVICE
1906 MODEL
THEROW ALEXANDER

Sophomores
1908
THERONALEXANDER'07

HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF '08

DO YOU remember that day in the first week of September, 1904, when the church bells rang, factory whistles blew, and everything that could make a noise did so in a manner that put Dewey's triumphal return to New York City far in the shade? Yes, dearly beloved, you can not help but remember. They knew what that noise meant from Kennebunkport to El Paso, and from the Everglades to Puget Sound — it was the Class of 1908 making its entry into Maryville College.

They were a goodly band, thirty-seven in number, and proceeded to do things up in royal style, to-wit:

The Reign of Queen Minnie I.

This epoch of classical history is the most important to Maryville College. Early after the accession of the Queen, she delegated Dr. Wilson to go North and hold up Mr. Voorhees for $100,000 tribute.

During the second division of this epoch one great struggle occurred, in which we lost several of our members to the allied enemy, Dean Waller and Trig. We have forgiven the Trig., but not the Dean.

The third division of this epoch was marked by a slight disturbance with the Sophomores, who were vanquished and put to bed with ease. Nuff sed.

The Reign of King Ed. I.

Nineteen of 'em came back to see that chapel get started, and had the roof put on during the first one-third of the epoch. But the first morning we arrived and stood in a body in front of old Anderson, looking at our chapel, we heard

something making a peculiar noise. This noise, dearly beloved, was like a snowflake. As Tennyson puts it:

"We saw a thing of Greenish Hue,
And thought it was a lawn of grass;
But as to it we nearer drew,
We found it was the Freshman Class,"

and took mercy on them, permitting them to enter the massive portals of learning at Maryville College unmolested.

The second division of the Second Epoch: In convention assembled it was ordained, and His Majesty Ed. issued a mandate compelling all Freshmen to wear little blue skull caps as a mark of their insignificance. They were severely chided by Prexy Wilson for attempting to place their measly banner over Lamar Library the morning only four of our valiant band were left in town.

Then followed the last division, just finished — so is the chapel. A serious task came up for us to perform — we needed Coach Chadwick here for baseball, and Nelle Ruth did the job up fine. We gave the 'Varsity baseball team a captain; the basket-ball was commanded by one of our number, too. We furnished the 'Varsity football manager for next year, and are ready, dearly beloved, to serve our Alma Mater for the next two years in the same old style at all hours.

SOPHOMORE CLASS

OFFICERS:

President,
E. L. CLEMENS.

Vice-President,
NELL R. FRANKLIN.

Secretary,
KARL ED. STEINMETZ.

Treasurer,
ORA M. VANDEN.

Colors — Violet and White.

YELL:

Rizzle dazzle, hobble gobble,
Biff, boom, bah!
Sophomore, Sophomore,
Rah! Rah! Rah!

Freshman '09
MARYVILLE TIMES
FRESHIE 1909
TRENT ALEXANDER '07

FRESHMAN CLASS

OFFICERS:

President,
O. R. MAGILL.

Vice-President,
T. F. CAMPBELL.

Secretary and Treasurer,
KATRINE MILLS.

Class Editor,
ALMIRA BASSETT.

Colors — Scarlet and White.

YELL:

Ricketty rac, ricketty russ,
What the thunder is the matter with us?
Take a book and see the stuff,
For we are it, and that's no bluff.
Vevo, vivo, heap moonshine,
Freshmen, Freshmen, nineteen-nine.

HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF '09

THE first part of this history is awfully simple and the rest of it is simply awful. Nevertheless, it is no more so, than that it is also.

The Class of '08 has been heard to relate experiences in a manner which would put the silver-tongued Nestor to shame if that gentleman's shade were to be seen emerging from Pluto's realm; but we beg of you who believe history to be founded upon facts rather than eloquence, to hear us.

We, the Freshman Class of 1909, did Maryville College a noble and generous deed — a deed for which we will never be ashamed; a deed for which the entire Faculty has extended the right hand of appreciation.

On the fifth day of September, over fifty strong we entered the portals of Maryville College. Was not this indeed a philanthropic deed? This has spread the name and fame of our Alma Mater.

We are a useful Class, and our importance in this world's affairs has had no inclination to "turn our heads," as has been the fate of many a Class that has gone before us (the '08, for instance). Rather with us it has been to the contrary. We have realized our usefulness, and have sought to improve it.

To us has been allotted the honor of doing the most delicate of all delicate work, namely, missionary work. If you were familiar with the condition of Maryville College life of this present year, it would then be useless to name the Class that was the recipient of our missionary labor; for were you here, you could not help but notice the great change that has been wrought upon that little band, the Sophomore Class. They have been given up as a hopeless case by our setting a brilliant example. We have aroused their sluggish conscience, and they are absorbing, or are trying to absorb,

as much of our spirit as their weak vitality can grasp. Although they can never attain the degree of excellency to which we have mounted, yet we hope to see them coming up to what might be termed a respectful distance. We are the Class that sets the pace. We are the salt of the earth. Some of us are the sugar. (By the way, the Freshman girls will take the prize for sweetness!) The Freshman Class is the artery through which flows the life-blood of the College.

We are true wonders. Our original and fluent translations of Livy have brought tears to the eyes of our instructor, Professor Bassett, and our mathematical work has been of such a quantity and quality that Professor Waller many times has almost collapsed — many times has been weary and worn almost to a shadow in trying to keep pace with our great minds.

In our history work, we have members of our Class that oftentimes tell our instructor things that she herself had not discovered.

The text-book, however, has no charm for us; in fact, we as a Class have found that our method and the method of the text-book are not the same, yet, nevertheless, we have adopted ours, as it is superior.

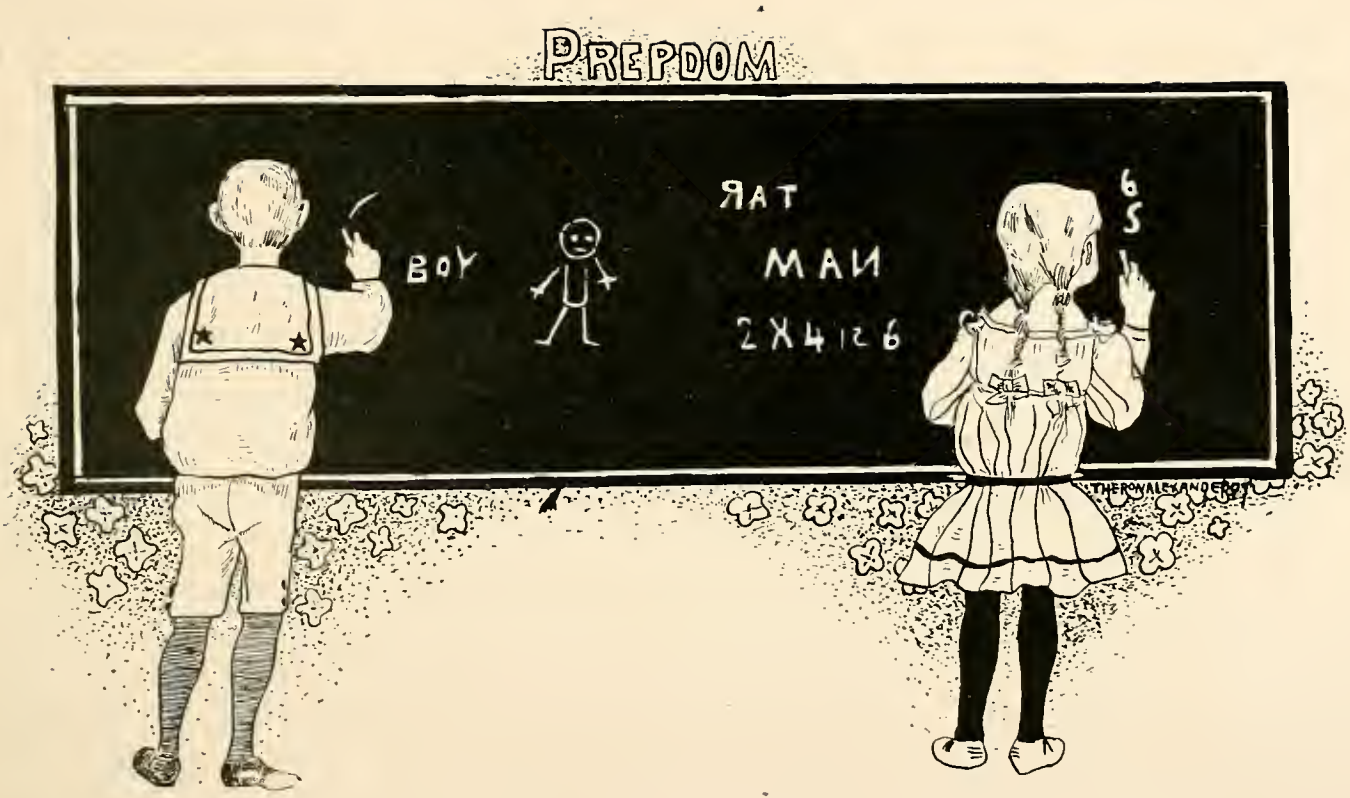
Among our members we have representatives of the complete round of modern life. We have poets — beings who consult the clever muse, poets like unto the sweet singers of old, such as Homer, Spenser and Milton. We have scholars who delve into material matter, who search out the hidden mysteries of the past, who snatch cherished secrets from the future. Of such stuff we are made.

Last, but not least, we have moonshiners, who are under the careful and nurturing inspection of the moonshine faculty, Professor Waller and Mr. Hastings. De-merit-us.

We even furnished three men for the football team and one for the College basket-ball team. On the athletic field, on the gridiron and on the basket-ball floor our men have done their part, and have brought the spoils of victory and laid them at our feet. And we, in return for valiant service, crown them with the wreath of the victor.

"Honor bright to the Class of 1909."

[FINIS.]


PREPDOM
BOY
RAT
MAN
2X4=6
6
S
THE ROYAL EXAMINER

SENIOR PREPARATORY CLASS

OFFICERS:

President,

MOLLY JONES.

Vice-President,

JAMES GOURLEY.

Secretary and Treasurer,

HARVEY NICKERSON.

Class Editor,

ISABEL DOWELL.

YELL:

Me-he, me-hi, me-ho,
Rumstickle, bumnickle,
Nit cat, ninny cat,
Soap-fat meringue;
Hobble gobble nickeracker,
Hobble gobble fire-cracker,
Hobble gobble razoo;
Johnnie, blow your bazoo;
Sis boom bah!
Senior Prep., Senior Prep.,
A-a-a-a-a-h!

PREPDOM

WE ARE here! in spite of the abuse which is heaped upon us; in spite of the fact that we are spoken of slightingly as "the members of the lower classes," "the ever-present," "the Preps."; in spite of the fact that whenever any dirty work is done it is thrust upon us; in spite of the fact that whenever the Glee Club practice they select a room next to that of some of the long-suffering Preps; again we say, in spite of the fact that even yet we number among us Charles Finley Hunt and Edna Ruth Cort!

Still, we arise to the occasion, and uncomplainingly take up our burdens. Our good spirits are only exceeded by those kept at Bartlett Hall. Our sweet and loving disposition is only equaled by our faithful friend and champion, Dean Waller. Our ready retort and brilliant repartee find their match only in our staunch admirer, Miss Hortense Kingsbury.

In our ranks we have boys and girls whose careers, and brilliant ones, too, are plainly marked out. Sarah Bernhardt, Dr. Wilson, Theodore Roosevelt and Bertha M. Clay all have understudies in our classes. No names will be mentioned, as we do not want our budding youth to be put before the lime-light of the public eye too soon. In fact, the way we preserve our modest demeanor is by keeping ourselves in the background as much as possible, and maintaining our extremely retiring disposition.

In athletics, however, we are suspicious to every one on the Hill. Our touch-downs, goals and home-runs bring forth the best applause. As rooters we are unequaled. The inspiration of our presence is felt at every contest fought on the home grounds. In our studies we surpass even — ourselves; our grades are extraordinary; about that there is no doubt.

In Baldwin Hall, who is it that keeps things the liveliest? Who is it that jumps to obey the matron's slightest

wish when she appears? In Memorial Hall, who is it that never leave the hall during study hours, and are always in when the lights flash? In other words, who is it that support the honor, integrity and originality of the school? The answer comes straight, and right from the shoulder, *The Preps.*

Lest we seem egotistical, we will confess that our equals are to be found among some of the College members. But stop! Yes! Truth will show itself—they have been through the Preparatory department.

As we near the end of our stay in Prepdom, we shrink from the entrance of the Great Unknown, that dark cave, whose first rock to roll away is labeled "Freshman," and the successive ones, "Sophomore," "Junior" and "Senior." However, this sunny sheltered land in which we now live has treated us square and nourished us well, and there has been enough hard work in it to prepare us for the struggle which is bound to come. So, though we shrink, we do not fear to enter upon our college career.

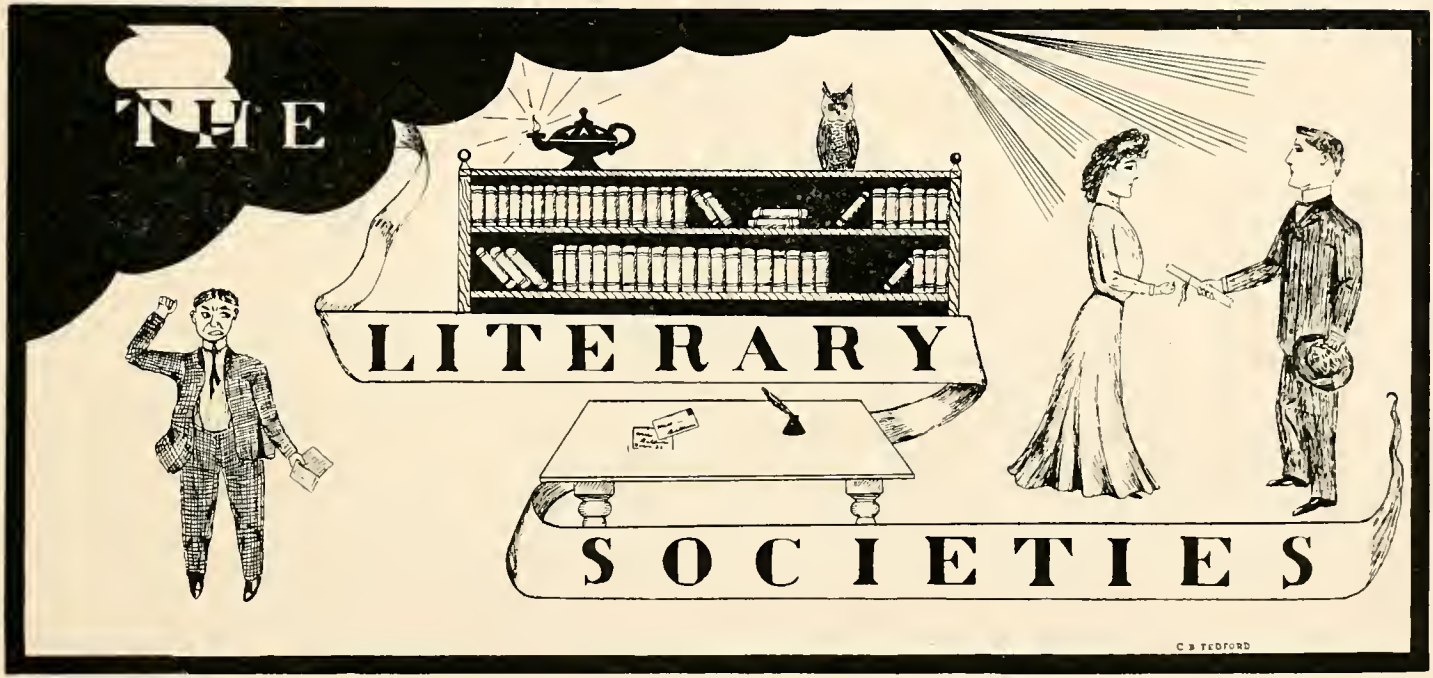
ORGANIZATIONS

THE MILITARY DEPARTMENT

THE Military Department of the College was organized about five years ago, and has proved to be a valuable feature of college life. The drill is entirely optional, but when a student has entered, he becomes subject to rigid military discipline in matters of attendance, promptness, and soldierly conduct while at drill. No effort has been made, or will be made, to enforce military discipline upon the cadets except during the semi-weekly drill and other exercises of the department. The purpose of the organization is not to make soldiers, although the latest drill regulations of the United States Army are used, and every effort is made to develop a high degree of skill in the manual of arms and the field movements of the company and the battalion. The aim is to develop erect and easy and graceful carriage among the cadets, and to foster quickness of eye, promptness and system in the performance of duty, and something of the fine manliness, of both body and mind, that comes from rigid training of the entire body.

This year the work of the department has been given unusual encouragement by a liberal appropriation made by the Directors of the College. This has made possible the purchase of some much needed equipment, which has greatly increased the efficiency of the work. Another gift that has been enthusiastically appreciated is the handsome battalion flag presented by the Tuesday Club and the Chilhowee Club of Maryville, and the local Chapter of the Junior Order of American Mechanics. Rev. W. K. Weaver, of the New Providence Presbyterian Church, by his solicitation and assistance, secured this most acceptable gift, and formally presented it to the company on the afternoon of February 22.

Plans are being made for exhibition drills and a sham battle, perhaps with a company from some other institution, some time in May.


THE
LITERARY
SOCIETIES
C B TEDFORD

THERONALEXANDER

ALPHA SIGMA LITERARY SOCIETY

Senior Section.

President,
HUGH C. SOUDER.

Vice-President,
FRED. H. HOPE.

Recording Secretary,
TOM CAMPBELL.

Corresponding Secretary,
ROY H. BEELER.

Junior Section.

President,
ED. WALKER.

Vice-President,
W. A. BELL.

Recording Secretary,
W. H. MARSH.

Corresponding Secretary,
BRUCE HALL.

Color — Orange.

ALPHA SIGMA

I DO NOT believe that the present records of a successful institution are ever of so much interest to the reader as the past history is. I rely upon this belief in presenting the Alpha Sigma to you. The present life of the Society has all the qualities that go to make up *real* life. That fact is self-evident to all observers. And now in regard to our beginning.

In March of 1882 nine men came to the conclusion that a new organization was essential to the welfare and success of the College. So the Alpha Sigma Society was organized. After organizing, they asked the Faculty of the College for quarters. They were given the rooms on the third floor in the west end of Anderson Hall — rooms formerly occupied by the Animicultus Society, which was disbanded in 1882 — rooms, also, which we still occupy. These nine members were:

David A. Clemens, Caldwell, Idaho.
James Davis, Knoxville, Tenn.
Hermann A. Goff, Eustis, Florida.
Abe Greer (deceased).
W. W. Hastings, Springfield, Mass.
David A. Heron, Indianapolis, Ind.
John Grant Newman, Wyoming, Ohio.
Samuel T. Rankin, Long Beach, Cal.
John Wallace, Chattanooga, Tenn.

When the Society met for the first time, the following officers were elected: President, J. G. Newman; Secretary, Abe Greer; Censor, D. A. Heron. At that meeting, also, there was but one piece of furniture in the room, and that an old-fashioned seat of the kind used in the chapel thirty years ago. The meeting was held before the sun went down, so they could have light.

Such was the beginning. A charter member coming into our Society hall would naturally notice a great contrast in the appearance of the hall; but I doubt if our society spirit and rank, fine though it is, can be superior to theirs twenty-four years ago.

ALPHA SIGMA MIDWINTER PARTICIPANTS.

TAYLOR, CAMPBELL, NOBLE, VAUGHT, STEINMETZ, HUFFAKER,
GUIGOU, GOURLEY, CLEMENS, FOSTER.

ATHENIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

OFFICERS

For the Spring Term of 1906.

President ..... ERNEST C. McCULLOCH.

Vice-President ..... GEORGE W. HOLCOMB.

Secretary ..... ERNEST N. ADAMS.

Librarian ..... W. O. NAGLE.

Censors ..... WILLIAM W. ASTELLES.
ORVILLE R. POST.

Treasurer ..... OSCAR A. SPRUELL.

THE ATHENIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

Color — Crimson.

THE Athenian is the oldest Literary Society on College Hill. It was organized just after the reopening of Maryville College which succeeded the close of the Civil War. On February 14, 1868, nine students met for the purpose of organizing a debating society. Out of the small number present they elected officers as follows: H. W. Sawyer, President; G. E. Bicknell, Vice-President; J. E. Alexander, Secretary; F. M. Allen and C. A. Duncan, Censors. The others present were G. S. W. Crawford, N. H. Greer, A. S. Sheddan and J. Inman. A constitution and by-laws were adopted, and the new organization was called "The Athenian Literary Society." A room in Anderson Hall was given by the Faculty to the Society for its meetings. Since its inception the history of the Society is a record of constant progress. For a time the Society was divided into two sections, which met on different nights, but the plan was not satisfactory, so the two sections were again united.

At present we have a large membership, and are bending all our energies to the work for the accomplishing of which the Society was founded. A definite purpose underlies all our thoughts and plans, namely, to give our members a thorough literary training. Throughout our whole history, as at the present time, we have laid stress upon honest, conscientious work. And as the influence of Athens in Greece toward the production of literature and the refinement of life, so in its little sphere in Maryville College the Athenian Literary Society has been a power for good that has been surpassed by no other organization. Some of our Alumni have won fame, others are doing their work in comparative obscurity, but the impress that their old Society has left on their lives is ineffaceable, and the standard of life that was there placed before their eyes will never be forgotten. As the admonition went forth from the flagship in the time of peril, "England expects every man to do his duty," so the call has gone forth from our Society, and to-day all over the world, in places of responsibility and power, and in places of humble service, her graduates are answering that call.

Participants in the Athenian Midwinter Entertainment.
C. R. Ranken, Stanley Jewell, O. A. Spruell, O. R. Post, Hugh Creswell, F. S. Toole.

BAINONIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

OFFICERS FOR WINTER TERM:

President,
KATHLEEN SMITH, '08.

Vice-President,
KATHERINE TOOF, '07.

Secretary,
MARGARET MOORE, '07.

Treasurer,
RUTH WILSON, '09.

Censors,
LOU JOHNSTON, '06.
NELLE WHITE, '06.

MOTTO:

"Aliis volumnus proprius."

Colors — Nile Green and White.

THE BAINONIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

THE Bainonian Literary Society was organized in 1875.

Soon after the young men had organized their literary societies, a young woman chanced to remark that she didn't see why girls couldn't have a literary society as well as the boys. A young man remarked: "Pshaw! Girls couldn't draft a constitution and by-laws; and even if they did have them, they wouldn't know how to use them. Girls can't debate, anyway."

This aroused ambition in some spirited young women, and they resolved to organize a literary society to show what girls can do.

In a short time these young women met in one of the recitation rooms of the College and organized the Bainonian Literary Society.

The name, which means "Going forward," was given by Professor Lamar.

The Society is now nearing its thirty-second year, and we think we can truthfully say that during this time —

"None knew her but to love her;
None named her but to praise."

During these years the Bainonians have toiled with a will. There have been struggles as well as triumphs. The Society stands for progress. The culture received here is great and lasting.

Many are the members in whom we feel a worthy pride. To-day they are to be found in the mission fields of South America, Persia, India and Siam, as well as in the schools and homes of our own and other lands.

The home of the Bainonian Society is on the third floor of Anderson Hall. During the past year the Society hall has been re-papered and re-carpeted, the color scheme being green and white.

The memories of dear old Bainonian will live long. They will linger with us even in old age, like the twilight after other lights have gone out.

"Our strong band can ne'er be broken,
Sing its praises high;
Far surpasses wealth unspoken,
Sealed by friendship's tie.

Chorus —
"Bainonian, Bainonian,
Deep graven on each heart,
We'll be found unwavering, true,
When we from College part.

"Memory's leaflets close shall twine
Around our hearts for aye,
And waft us back o'er life's broad track,
To pleasures long gone by."

BAINONIAN OFFICERS.

Misses Wilson, Moore, Smith, Toof, White.

THETA EPSILON

OFFICERS:

President,
KATRINE MILLS.

Vice-President,
FLORA JONES.

Secretary,
FLORENCE MOORE.

Treasurer,
BLANCHE PROFFITT.

MOTTO:
"Si Deus nobiscum, quis contra nos?"

Colors — Blue and White.

THETA EPSILON

THIS Society, the youngest of the four literary societies on the Hill, was organized in 1894 There was already one girls' society here of some years' standing, but the need of stimulating competition was felt, and Theta Epsilon arose to supply the want. Six girls put on blue and white ribbons, adopted a constitution, and settled down to the difficult work of firmly founding the new organization.

The next year brought several members, and from that time on Theta Epsilon has steadily grown and prospered, until this year sixty answer the roll call, beside a large list of honorary members.

Our girls have well represented us in the other departments of college life and interests. During the twelve years of our existence five of our members have been President of the Y. W. C. A., beside other offices held by our girls in the same organization. In athletics we have always done our share, some of our members being on the girls' basket-ball team every year, and by their presence at all athletic events our members testify their strong interest in this important feature of college life.

Our literary work this year has differed from that of former years, in that we followed no definite plan, preferring to cover as much of the more modern school of fiction as possible. The study of Scott, Hugo, Dickens, Vandyke and others has occupied our year of work, interspersed with an occasional Wagner program, rendered by the musical members of the Society.

"An Evening with Dickens" was the subject of our annual entertainment this year, consisting of an oration on Dickens, readings from *Pickwick Papers* and *Tale of Two Cities*, and scenes and characters from *David Copperfield* and the *Old Curiosity Shop*, his most familiar works. And those who took the advice of our posters, "'Go to the Dickens' Entertainment," assured us that we did not fall below the standard set for us.

We lose but six of our members this June, and it is with strong hopes for future success and achievement in our Alma Mater that Theta Epsilon looks forward to the coming year.

THETA EPSILON OFFICERS.

Vanden, Mills, Pollock, Weisgerber,
Cort, Franklin, Dowell, Hackley.

THE MEN OF '06 IN THE Y. M. C. A.

THERE is probably no one of the student organizations in which the real interests and purposes of the College are more fully involved than in the Young Men's Christian Association. Neither is there perhaps a better indicator of the great advances of the College which have marked so well the past five years than the enlargement of Association work which has been effected during the school days of the present graduating class. There are a number of lines of enterprising work that have been undertaken and successfully carried out during this period. The auditorium has been seated; the reading room fitted up and supplied with periodicals and magazines; a good start toward a large, up-to date circulating library has been made; a hospital equipped, and a bath, with dressing room and lockers, placed in the basement.

In addition to these material improvements, a Y. M. C. A. Camp has been founded; a Lyceum Course, which is becoming more popular every year, has been most successfully planned and operated, and the yearly custom of raising funds for the support of a missionary on the foreign field has been observed.

The idea of a check room for wraps to accommodate the large crowds at the College socials has been put into practice, and is a source of income to the Association.

Finally, since five years ago the membership of the Association has been more than doubled, and the yearly cash receipts (by the various means indicated above) have increased from about $200 to $1,200.

In this work during these years the members of the graduating class have been prominent. Two of our members

have been members of the Cabinet for these five years. Following are the names and offices as held in the Y. M. C. A. by the Class of '06:

F. H. Hope,
Chairman Devotional Committee, 1901;
President two terms, 1902, 1903;
General Secretary, 1904;
Manager Lyceum since the organization of the movement.

W. A. Freidinger,
General Secretary, 1903.

F. F. Schell,
Chairman Devotional Committee (fall term), 1901;
Chairman Missionary Committee, 1902;
General Secretary, 1901, 1902, 1905.

H. C. Souder,
President, 1905.

W. A. West,
Chairman Membership Committee, 1905;
Chairman Missionary Committee, 1905.

H. M. Noble,
Chairman Temperance Committee, 1905.

Y. M. C. A. CABINET.

Y. W. C. A.

THE Young Women's Christian Association of Maryville College was organized in April, 1888, with twenty-five active and four associate members. A few years before there had been such an organization, but it had not survived.

The Y. M. C. A. boys had just returned from their annual convention, and had given inspiring reports. It seemed a pity that the girls had no Association. Miss Helen M. Lord, a teacher in the College, talked it over with a few of them, and met with ready response. The Association was organized, and Miss Lord was the first President. The plan of work adopted included a meeting for Bible study one evening in the week, and a devotional meeting, maintained by the girls on Sunday afternoon in the parlor of Baldwin Hall. It is interesting to note that Bible study was a part of the first work of the Association. Most of the girls of the Senior Class have taken an active part in the work. Since they were Middle Preps., the presidency of the Association has been filled without exception by some member of the Class. The organization has grown in the time from forty-one to about one hundred and fifty. More than one girl in the Class says that the Y. W. C. A. has been of more real help to her, in all lines, than has any other single influence of college life. It has stood for the highest, truest, noblest type of Christian womanhood; and only the usefulness of the lives that have gone out from its ranks into the work of the Master, both on the foreign field and at home, can demonstrate how nearly it has accomplished its three-fold purpose: to win women to Christ, to train them in Christ, to send them out for Christ.

The Sunday evening meetings are still held in Baldwin parlor, but better things are in store. In the new chapel building the Association will have a commodious home; but its success will still be dependent upon its watchword: "Not by might, nor by power, but by my spirit, saith the Lord of Hosts."

Y. W. C. A. CABINET.

LIFE'S TRAGEDY

OUT on the ocean the waves are high,
Blackly threatens the bending sky;
Hurry the women and children by
To the wild seashore.

Boats are out on the sea to-day,
Hid in the mist and tossing spray;
Some of them are not far away
From the safe seashore.

Now the fishermen strive and strain,
Manfully work until all is vain,
Trying to hope that they yet may gain
The firm seashore.

Savagely shrieks the pitiless gale,
Breaking the oar and rending the sail;
Hearts grow faint and cheeks grow pale
On the dim seashore.

All is over upon the sea;
The sailors are resting peacefully,
Sleeping the sleep of eternity,
By the calm seashore.

Out on the ocean the sky is blue,
Echoes the cry of the wild sea-mew;
Bright are the rocks in the sunset hue
By the fair seashore.

All is quiet and calm below;
But borne as the evening breezes blow,
The sound of a woman weeping low
By the sad seashore.

ERNEST C. MCCULLOCH, '06.

M
ATHLETICS
T&D.

MARYVILLE COLLEGE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

BOARD OF CONTROL:

JOHN PATTON BROWN, '06, *President.*

N. L. TAYLOR, '06, *Vice-President.* — CHARLES FINLEY HUNT, *Official Buyer.*

FRANK ECKLE TAYLOR, '07, *Secretary.* — * W. CAMERON VAUGHT, '06, *Treasurer.*

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L. E. FOSTER, '07, *Manager Basket-ball, '05.* — R. B. ELMORE, *Manager Track Team, '05.*

* Deceased.

GIRLS' BASKET-BALL

WHY is it with the words "girls' basket-ball" there is always in some people's minds a vision of ten girls rushing madly together, pulling hair, bumping noses, and scratching frantically, while in the corner, doubtless, the ball lies peacefully grinning on at the scene of confusion?

If such were the case, where would be the usual interest, and even fascination, displayed? Every one knows that when a girl once plays her first game of basket-ball she is an enthusiast from that time on to the end of her college career. Were hair-pulling an essential feature of the game, it is evident that within a very short time there would be such a scarcity of that most luxuriant and ornamental article that the price of wigs and the like would advance appreciably.

But it must needs be said that there is no game in the world which could so interest a girl that she would thus willingly sacrifice herself for its sake, unless, perchance, it be the world-wide game of —— but on to the record that has been made by the girls' basket-ball team of Maryville College — a record that proves beyond a doubt that there is something in girls' basket-ball besides a mere contest of physical strength, hair-pulling and nose-smashing.

In 1903 the first match game was played with the University of Tennessee girls. Soon after a return game was played, both of which resulted in a splendid victory for our 'Varsity girls, with a score averaging 20 to 1.

The same inglorious defeats were met with by the U. T. girls the following season.

Besides the usual games and victorious results with the U. T. girls in 1904, a challenge was received from the Concord girls, who, only two weeks prior to that time, had outwitted the Tennessee girls in a close contest. The challenge was accepted, and a game was arranged to be played in the Y. M. C. A. Gymnasium in Knoxville.

The Concord girls put up a plucky fight, occasionally too

plucky, for strands of loose hair and bruised and scratched places were the unhappy results; but they lacked a scientific understanding of the game, and consequently the M. C. girls were easy winners.

Miss Annabelle Cox was Captain for 1903, '04 and '05. She proved her ability for that place, not only by her own skillful playing, which can not be surpassed, but by the excellent training she gave her team, resulting in the above stated victories.

This basket-ball season opened with Katherine Toof as Captain.

In consequence of the training and vigorous practice given the team by Coach Chadwick, the high record of the past has been maintained.

The games with the U. T. girls this year (not any amount of coaxing could get the Concord girls to play us again) were not only attended with the same success, but were two of the prettiest games ever played by our 'Varsity team. The passing and defensive work were splendid, while the forwards and center excelled in the adroitly thrown goals from the field. Every player was on the alert. No sooner did one receive the ball than silently and swiftly it was passed to another; quietly passing from one end of the field to the other, where, from a well-directed throw, it winked through the net of the basket, to the applauding audience above.

The last game with the U. T. girls ended with a score of 18 to 3 for old Orange and Garnet. The first, however was 37 to 5 for the M. C. girls.

The line-up:

Maryville.	*Positions.*	*Tennessee.*
Miss Franklin	Right Forward	Miss Hood
Miss Cox	Left Forward	Miss Cooper
Miss Houston	Center	Miss Perkins
Miss Toof, Captain	Right Guard	Miss Wade
Miss Smith	Left Guard	Miss Polk

M
M
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M
('06)

BASKET-BALL

BASKET-BALL is probably Maryville's strongest point when it comes to athletics. In no particular branch is she lacking; but in this sport it is safe to say no college in the South can excel her. Last season was as successful as ever, although two of the players were entirely new at the game when the season opened. They are Samsel and Hunt both guards. The former is strong at sneaking in a field goal frequently, while the latter makes a specialty of freezing onto his man always. The results of this can be seen in the table appended. While Hunt made only two points against Samsel's twenty-two, his opponents succeeded in making only nineteen against Samsel's opponents' forty.

To Captain Spruell undoubtedly belongs the distinction of the star collegiate forward of the South, he having made one hundred and thirty-five points out of the total two hundred and ninety-five of his team's score for the season Rankin was too big for any man who came near him, and Elmore could always throw a field goal from the most impossible positions and tightest places. He is the best ground-covering forward we have ever had.

True, we were beaten once, at Chattanooga. Our opponents were a strong team, who played the Eastern style of game, and did us up only by the close score of 20 to 16. However, when Maryville adopted their rough style of play in the second half, they defeated them for the half by the score of 7 to 3. This is pretty good bracing-up on a strange floor. Decidedly, this year's team was a success.

The Schedule.

Maryville, 77; Knoxville Y. M. C. A. Pirates, 19.
Maryville, 49; U. T. Seniors, 13.
Maryville, 16; Big Indians (Chattanooga), 20.
Maryville, 61; Deaf and Dumb School, 7.
Maryville, 32; Y. M. C. A. Tigers (Knoxville), 14.
Maryville, 60; U. T. Sophomores, 6.

Totals—Maryville, 295; opponents, 79.

Basket-Ball Statistics.

	Field Goals	Goals from Fouls	Total Points	Points by Opponents
Elmore, R. F.	23	24	70	3
Spruell, L. F.	66	3	135	3
Rankin, C.	31	..	62	12
Samsel, R. G.	11	..	22	40
Hunt, L. G.	1	..	2	19
Holcomb	2	..	4	2

'06

FOOTBALL

THE last season of football came up to the good standard Maryville usually maintains in this branch of athletics The team consisted of entirely new men but three, so that a great deal of credit is due Coach Chadwick on the successful manner in which he rounded out a team. One thing that made the score for the season look so large against us was the fact that Vanderbilt was played first thing in the season without any practice. The effect of a month's practice can be seen in the two American University scores.

THE WEARERS OF THE "M."

NICKERSON, R. E.
R. C. SAMSEL, R. T.
A. C. SAMSEL, R. G.
HUNT, Center.
Captain BEELER, L. G.
N. L. TAYLOR, L. T.
MAGILL, L. E.
F. E. TAYLOR, Q. B.
TEDFORD, L. H.
FOSTER, R. H.
WATSON, F. B.
SMITH.

THE SCHEDULE.

September 22—Maryville, 5; American University, 0
September 30—Maryville, 0; Vanderbilt, 97.
October 2—Maryville, 0; Alabama, 17.
October 14—Maryville, 0; Cumberland, 38.
October 27—Maryville, 4; Grant, 11.
October 23—Maryville, 58; American University, 0.
November 11—Maryville, 0; Grant, 10.
November 29—Maryville, 6; Bingham, 0.
November 30—Maryville, 45; Carson and Newman, 0

Coach, W. D. CHADWICK.

1905.

Manager, J. P. BROWN, '06.
Captain, R. H. BEELER, '06.

1906.

Manager, KARL ED. STEINMETZ, '08.
Captain, L. E. FOSTER, '07.

'05

BASEBALL

PROBABLY there is more college spirit and loyalty displayed in this branch of athletics at Maryville than any other. This year we have as good a team as ever, but THE CHILHOWEAN goes to press too early to give the scores of all the games, and consequently we use those of last year.

Maryville can justly be proud of her baseball teams. Last year they beat the team that defeated Cornell 16 to 10 by a score in the first game of 4 to 3, and in the second of 5 to 2, and this on Castle Heights' own grounds. Only one defeat fell to our lot, and this was wiped out by three decisive victories over the same team, Tusculum.

1905.

Manager, T. G. BROWN, '05.
Assistant Manager, N. L. TAYLOR, '06.
Captain, A. E. MCCULLOCH.

1906.

Manager, JOHN P. BROWN, '06.
Assistant Manager, W. H. CAMPBELL.
Captain, O. A. SPRUELL, '08.

THE SCHEDULE.

Maryville, 12; Murphy, 7.
Maryville, 18; Murphy, 14.
Maryville, 9; Emory and Henry, 0.
Maryville, 9; Grant, 6.
Maryville, 13; Grant, 2.
Maryville, 7; Tusculum, 14.
Maryville, 9; Tusculum, 8.
Maryville, 6; Carson and Newman, 1.
Maryville, 4; Castle Heights, 3.
Maryville, 5; Castle Heights, 2.
Maryville, 8; Mooney School, 6.
Maryville, 3; Tusculum, 0.
Maryville, 3; Tusculum, 1.

Totals—Maryville, 106; opponents, 64.

Maryville won twelve games, lost one.

MARYVILLE

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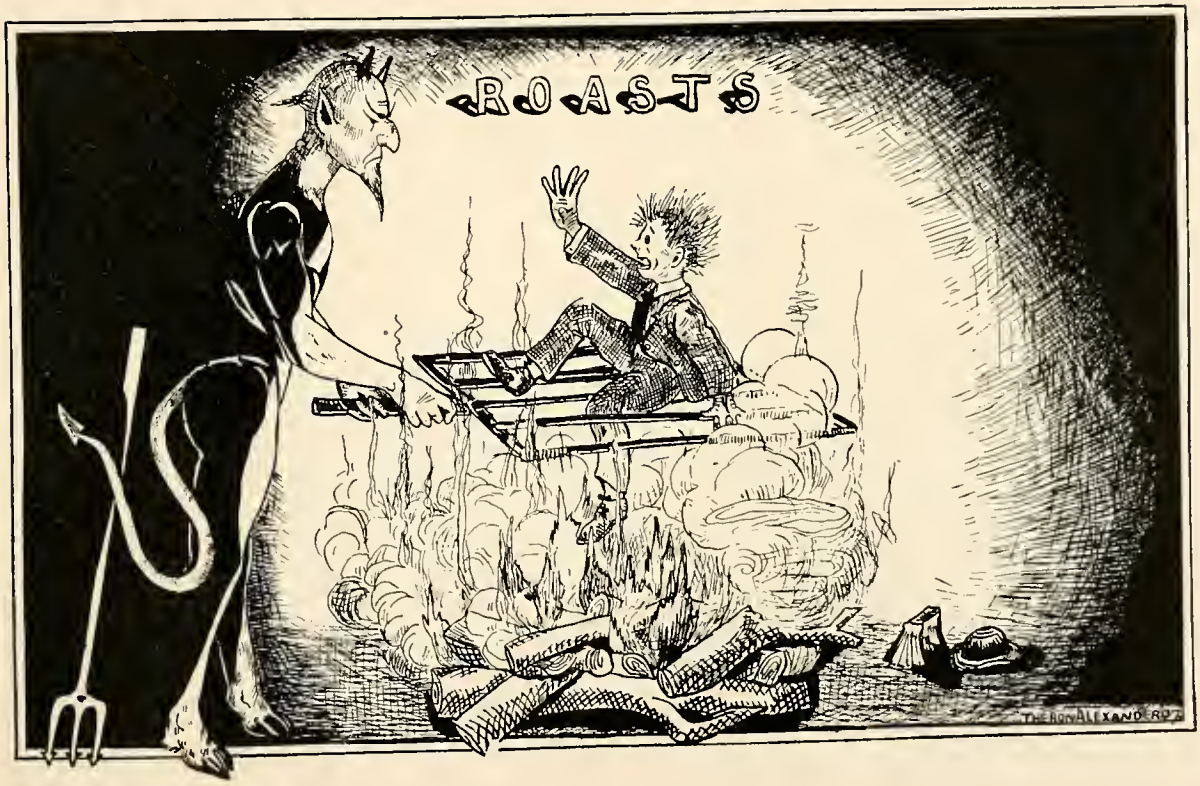
ROASTS
THEODORE ALEXANDER

OFT IN THE STILLY NIGHT

OFT in the stilly night,
  While hunger's fangs do hound me,
Fond memory throws the light
  Of mother's grub around me.

The hash, the prunes, the cold corn-pone,
  Cakes that our jaws have broken,
All make me wish that I was home
  And eatin' mother's cookin'.

Thus, morning, noon and night,
  These hungry aches betide me;
Sad memory shows the might
  Of aching voids inside me.

When I remember some
  Of the stews, so cooked together,
I've seen around me come,
  With steak as tough as leather,

I feel like one who'd eat a ton
  Of good old roasted mutton;
But none I see, and all, like me,
  Are sadly eatin' nothin'.

Thus, on one stilly night,
  While others slept around us,
We got some grub, we ate it up,
  And once more peace hath found us.

QUIPS AND QUIRKS

DR. BARNES (in Pedagogy)— Now, Mr.—ah — McCampbell, in a general way — ah — state some principles laid down by modern statesmen in regard to national affairs that might — ah — apply to school management and system as well.

SAMUEL EBENEZER MCCAMPBELL — Well, Doctor, about the only one I can think of is that 'un Doctor Wilson quotes from Coxey, "Keep off the grass."

* * * *

"THE WAY OF THE TRANSGRESSOR IS HARD."

I think that it can be safely stated that righteousness is the only sure path of safety. I believe that in this world uprightness is rewarded and misdeeds are discovered and judgment meted out to the offender. A little incident occurred while I was yet a student in Maryville College that was conclusive to me of that theory, and I have never since swerved from that opinion. The incident is as follows:

The Faculty of my college were holding a secret session one Tuesday night after the regular weekly prayer meeting, and the question came up that had never come up before in that august body, of what was to be done with the "Bartlett Hall Ring." That Ring had for months and years been famed far and near as being a body of energetic, brilliant young men, actuated by the highest principles of right. But on that night the various professors had come in with one and the same report, that scholarship with those young stars had ceased to be paramount; in fact, Professor Mathes

showed to the rest of the Faculty five straight flunks against Creswell in Greek. Bassett had a similar report concerning Gourley in Latin. Dr. Barnes had noticed how Souder had confused such a simple fact as Sovereignty in the German State with Sovereignty in the German Government. Similar reports followed from the rest of the Faculty *ad infinitum* "The poor boys were exhausted from previous exertions; that was the only solution to the problem."

The Faculty adjourned, and, standing outside on the campus, the Professor of Greek called the attention of the Latin Sage to a light away up on the upper story of Bartlett Hall.

"Ah," quoth the follower of Plato, "midnight is too late an hour for such a light to be a favorable omen. Let you and me investigate."

The Professor of Greek first advanced, climbed the stairs to the attic, then walked with stately military strides to the door. He pounded on the door and demanded in Greek, "Let me in." Consternation prevailed within, then the frightened voice of Hope broke the silence with a shrill treble: "Who's there?" "It's me; Professor Mathes," came the answer. "Oh, no," Hope replied, with regained voice, "that isn't Professor Mathes; he would have said 'I' instead of 'me.'" The steps that retreated down the stairs indicated shame from their very sound. Again the professors met in conclave; again the lamp was lighted up above, and the voices of rioters came down to the professors. Then Bassett ascended. He approached in quiet, and in an instant was in the room. Jewell, who had been invited in to spend the evening, was holding a "straight flush." The misdeed was discovered — Bassett had crawled in under the door. And if you ask how I happened to know about all of this — well, I was one of the Ring."—*Extract from sermon by Rev L. E. Foster, Frog Pond, Ala., 1912.*

* * * *

Professor Lyon (trying to impress upon the Class the pessimistic character of the poet)—After Edward Young had tried to get into Parliament and failed, had tried to secure a bishopric and failed, his children all died; his wife died. What, Miss Post, do you think he was then?

Miss Post—A widower.

* * * *

A Four Years' Course in Shakespeare.

Freshman Year—"Comedy of Errors."
Sophomore Year—"Much Ado About Nothing."
Junior Year—"As You Like It."
Senior Year—"All's Well That Ends Well."

Fractured legs, broken arms,
Lots of dirt and sand,
Make the football hero
Ruler of the land.
Half a pail of water,
A day or so in bed,
Takes the glittering halo
From the hero's head.

* * * *

Professor Bassett gives his Horace Class some genera rules for scansion:

Before.

There are meters of accent
And meters of tone,
But the best of all meters
Is to meet her alone.

After.

There are letters of accent
And letters of tone,
But the best of all letters
Is to let her alone.

Mrs. Gilman (in Psychology)—Doctor, do we begin our written lesson with "simple sensations"?

Dr. Barnes (kindly)—Well — ah — Mrs.— ah — Mrs. Gilman, of course this is not personal, but you may have that kind of sensations on that day."

* * * *

Last spring, while Dr. Wilson was making his annual trip of the North and East, while he was traveling from New York to Philadelphia, thinking of how he could get another hundred thousand from some Rockefeller, he was suddenly annoyed by a portly drummer, who sat himself familiarly by his side and attempted to engage him in conversation. The drummer mistook the Doctor for one of his own craft, and told all the latest jokes he knew, but somehow the Doctor failed to warm up or reply, remaining very dignified and cold. The drummer now changed his tactics and talked about the company he represented and the goods he had to sell, but still the Doctor's replies were dry and in monosyllables. The drummer, to draw him out, asked: "What line do you represent?" Dr. Wilson's answer was very cold, and, thinking to squelch him, he haughtily replied: "Brains, sir; brains! I am a college president." The drummer slowly looked him over and replied: "Hain't you glad you don't have to carry a sample?"

ONE OF MISS MOLLY'S BI-WEEKLY LECTURES

THE little bell in the dining room is always responsible for them. It rings out clear, imperious, and the manager's deep voice announces, "All the young ladies are called to meet in the back parlor at six-thirty." A moment's painful silence follows; then sympathetic glances are passed across the tables, for some of the girls turn pale; only an incorrigible or two shrugs her shoulders and says, "You'll not see me there."

When the echoes of the study-bell are dying away, one hundred and twenty-five eager faces are ranged around the central figure between the portals of the parlors. One hundred and twenty-five did I say? No, no; there might be one or two who, fearing the kind censure or tearful advice of the Matron, had crept guiltily up the back stairway to their rooms.

"Now, girls," it begins, "I don't want to take much of your time to-night, but there are a few things I want to speak about. In the first place, girls, I want to thank you for the way in which you have conducted yourselves. It is remarkable that there has been so little trouble among so many. You violated the rules very little, and for the most part you have conscientiously tried to do what you have thought was right. But there are just one or two things that I must speak about.

"Now, we do not want to make these rules; it is not for our pleasure, but only for your good, and some day you can see it so. I tell you, girls, it is when the experiences of life come to you, when you have seen life as I have seen it, that you realize the importance of building a good, solid character. So these rules must be enforced.

(Reads): "'Let nothing be thrown out of the windows.' You can see the importance of this; I do not need to dwell upon it. No lady would be guilty of disfiguring our beautiful campus; it is only thoughtlessness, girls, I know, but still I must speak of this. Suppose, for instance, every girl in Baldwin — as, I am sorry to say, a few have done —

should sharpen her pencils out of the window; in a few days the air of immaculate neatness about our buildings would be changed. So, girls, let me insist that this first rule be kept.

(Reads again): "'No girls shall be seen moonshining on the campus, on the stile, on the steps of the library, below the brow of the hill at the foot of the campus, under the persimmon tree, in the laboratories, on the walk to Professor Gilman's, back of Science Hall, in the new chapel, or any other place, with the co-eds., except with written permission from parent or guardian.' Remember, girls, you have only your own actions to count here; you are making a reputation, and you must determine what that reputation shall be. Can you afford, girls — can you afford to have your fair names sullied? Think of the father and mother at home, think of the care you have had from them all these years from your childhood up (tears), and, oh, I beg of you, do not add one gray hair to those heads (more tears). Let not this, the second rule, be violated.

"And right here, girls, I must speak of something which pained me deeply. To think that any girl should so far forget her womanhood! Oh, what would your good name be worth if it should get out? What if people in town should know of this, and if it should be reported abroad? Would mothers send their daughters to Maryville College if this digression should be known? Ah, girls, you would be surprised beyond expression of words if you knew what room it was and what girls they were; for, girls, (the air is thick and of a lurid hue, and breathing is almost suspended,) girls, strings have gone down from windows and things have been pulled up!" The occupants of No. — cringe with bitter remorse; tears course down their flushed cheeks, and they cover their guilty faces with trembling handkerchiefs, and a sob that is almost a hysterical laugh bursts from one sitting just before the speaker — a smile? Ah, no; a groan!

Unmindful of the weeping penitents, the Matron continues: "But that is not all. Girls, a professor was passing Baldwin at half-past eleven last night, and he heard windows thrown up, and plainly discerned two of our young ladies sticking their heads out of the window and *crow,* CROW, CROW! What is the reputation of you girls worth if this should be known? It may have been done only in fun — I hope it was — but there were boys beneath the cedars, and what if they had answered?" The tension or horror is too great; one awful sob breaks from the one hundred and twenty-five at once, all except two. They looked as if they could testify that not only was it "only fun," but it was rare fun — fun that was equaled only by the joy of pulling up roasted rabbits, buns, boxes of Kern's, yea, persimmons and chocolate cakes, on the disgraceful, the heinous, the dishonorably mentioned string.

After handkerchiefs and promises to seek out and quell such immoral sentiments have been freely in evidence, the trembling voice of the speaker brightens up for a new appeal. "Now, girls, I see that you are in sympathy with order and

discipline, and just a word will be sufficient in regard to an evil which has stealthily crept into our midst, the habit of borrowing. This habit of wearing another girl's gown, of borrowing a collar or a waist, is common, and far below the standard for you girls. So, from this time any girl seen wearing any other girl's garment will be given demerits. No questions will be asked. If there is any place where a girl shows her rearing, it is at the table. No lady would permit, in her presence, loud laughter at the table, the throwing of bread, or such rudeness as has been suspected in our dining room; and no lady — she may be hungry, but simply physical ills must be disregarded and only the character cultivated — no lady would carry so much as a crumb from the dining room. So any girl seen taking from the dining room anything to eat, either in her hands or otherwise, will be demerited. Only a few days ago I saw a sight that, if your mothers could witness, would make them blush for shame. As he was leaving the table, one of the boys — I can not call him a young gentleman — actually pulled a girl's hair!

"Need I impress upon you the virtue of neatness — neatness in dress and neatness in the condition of your rooms? Last night, while the girls were at the concert, I had occasion to step into a certain room — I will mention no names — and, girls, I saw three dresser drawers hanging open, with collars, ribbons, gloves and neckties streaming out of every one; every chair in the room was buried in billows of gowns; one was overturned; three pairs of shoes, a mirror, two powder boxes and fifteen books — not all astronomies or ethics — were on the floor. I am sure there was dust in places on the study table. The pin-cushion was under the dresser; other small articles under the radiator; behind the trunks, which stood wide open, were too many articles for me to enumerate; the rugs rolled up, and really the whole room not in pulpit order. Remember that a lady never hurries, and always leaves her room immaculate.

"Now, girls, there are two or three other things I wanted to speak about, but I will not take any more of your time to-night. Go quietly to your rooms, for it is study hours."

THE STARVING SENIOR

A Comedy in One Act

(Written conjointly by Beaumont and Fletcher.)

DRAMATIS PERSONAE:

S. Senior Brown.
C. Wentworth Hunt.
H. Croesus Noble.
Doc. Blankenship.

SCENE I.

(Room in Hotel d' Ellis, 9 p. m. Brown alone.)

Brown— 'Tis night.
I yearn for bread; but, oh, how vain to yearn!
Can man buy bread without sufficient dough?
How crawl the hours! Why doth not Noble come?
Two hours have passed, and I have not had food!
I grow so faint! I sicken! Study was
Not made for man; but man was made to eat.

(Arises and goes to window.)

How float the stars? I wonder if they would
Be good to eat? I hear the ripple of
The babbling stream. Would that each drop
Were but a fish, that I might satisfy
My famished frame! I'm desperate! I will
Have food! I know that Noble hath the coin.
Why doth he not return? A plan comes to
My mind. I will away to Wentworth Hunt,
Where he is poring over musty books.
And toils in peace, surround'd with coins,
Which are the price of bread.

(Exit Brown and rushes to Memorial.)

SCENE II.

(Hunt's study. Enter Brown, hatless, breathless, coatless. He falls on his knees in supplication.)

Brown— Is thy heart stone,
That thou canst read these musty volumes while
An Indian famine kneels now before thee?
Lend me your ear, or a dollar. Are we
Not both from Monroe plains? Have I not given
You shelter at my home, and given you drink?
And will'st thou nothing in return?

(Hunt looks up from Trig.)

Hunt— Howdy,
Sir Want? Doth say thou art the starvedest man
That ever hit these woeful shores of time?
For a truth, have I never gazed upon
Such famine here before.
But I must to
My blessed Trig. return. Did not in want
And dire distress Archimedes, from those
Deep caverns of his mind, work out these sines
And mystic tangents? Was it not Euclid —

(Brown dissolves in tears and falls in anguish to the floor; Hunt's cool, calculating heart is stirred, and he is moved to compassion. He kneels before Brown and whispers the all-reviving word, "Bakery."

SCENE III.

THE CORDUROY.

(Approach Brown and Hunt.)

Brown—The moon shines bright. In such a night as this,
When the sweet winds did gently kiss the trees,
And they did make no noise,— in such a night
Methinks the Ancients might have held a great
And joyous feast, or Epicurus had gone forth
To banquets where the red wine flowed almost
In streams, and massive boars were served entire.

Hunt—In such a night the Babylonians might
Have gazed in awe upon the starry skies,
And found therein both wondrous truth and laws,
Deriving from the stellar sway vast planes
And distances.

Brown— In such a night as this
Caesar might have come from foreign conquests;
And they in Rome would do him reverence,
While all about the Tiber were the sounds
Of revelry and festival. On such —

Hunt—On such a night did Archimedes, all
Unmindful of the Romans threatening him —
(Abruptly)
Say, Brown, what coin will all this feast require?

(Their footsteps retreat in the still night.)

SCENE IV.

BAKERY.

(Hunt, Brown and Doc. Blankenship.)

Hunt (to Doc.)—There sits a man who has not tasted bread
For three long hours. Bring unto him all that
He asks of you.

(Hunt goes to the front of bakery and sees Noble returning from up town. Hunt stops him.)

Howdy, Croesus! Dost thou
Not wish to share with me in a wondrous
Philanthropic enterprise? Dost thou wish
To share with me this work and restore back
Your roommate from the jaws of famine, and
To share the bill with me, for it is more
Than I can bear?

Noble— Yea, Wentworth. Oft before
Have I supplanted the Salvation Army in
Feeding this hungry man. And now so shall
I do, and Doc. shall give to us the bill.

SCENE V.

(3:45 a. m. Noble, Hunt and Brown about to start for home. Noble opens bill, hands it to Hunt, who reads:)

MARYVILLE, TENN., March 16, 1906.

Hunt and Noble, Dr. to supper for Brown:

12	oyster fries	$3 00
15	cokes	75
40	jelly rolls	2 00
17	mince pies	85
27	peach	1 35
1	large chocolate cake	1 00
	Total	$8 95

(Hunt and Noble faint. Brown walks away singing, "Ain't I living easy?")

CURTAIN.

EDITORIALS

THE task of THE CHILHOWEAN Board is finished. The result of our work is now to be submitted to a critical public. We have found the students, the Faculty and the entire public in sympathy with our project, and ever ready to give us aid in every possible way. The organizations of the College have been also very loyal in their support of our work.

* * * *

The establishments which have aided in getting out the present volume are the following: Aristo Studio, of Maryville; Branson's Studio, of Knoxville; Monfort & Co. (publishers), of Cincinnati, and the Electric City Engraving Company, of Buffalo. We commend these to future Boards as business houses where the best interests of the patrons are carefully guarded.

* * * *

In an especial way we owe a debt of gratitude to Mr Steinmetz, our business manager. He has filled the place left vacant by the late Mr. Vaught, and by his business-like principles has tided us over a critical period. We passed that crisis, and to a large degree Mr. Steinmetz should have the praise.

* * * *

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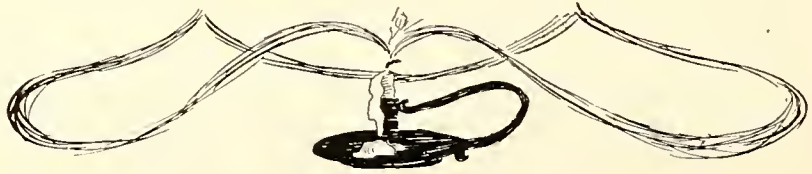

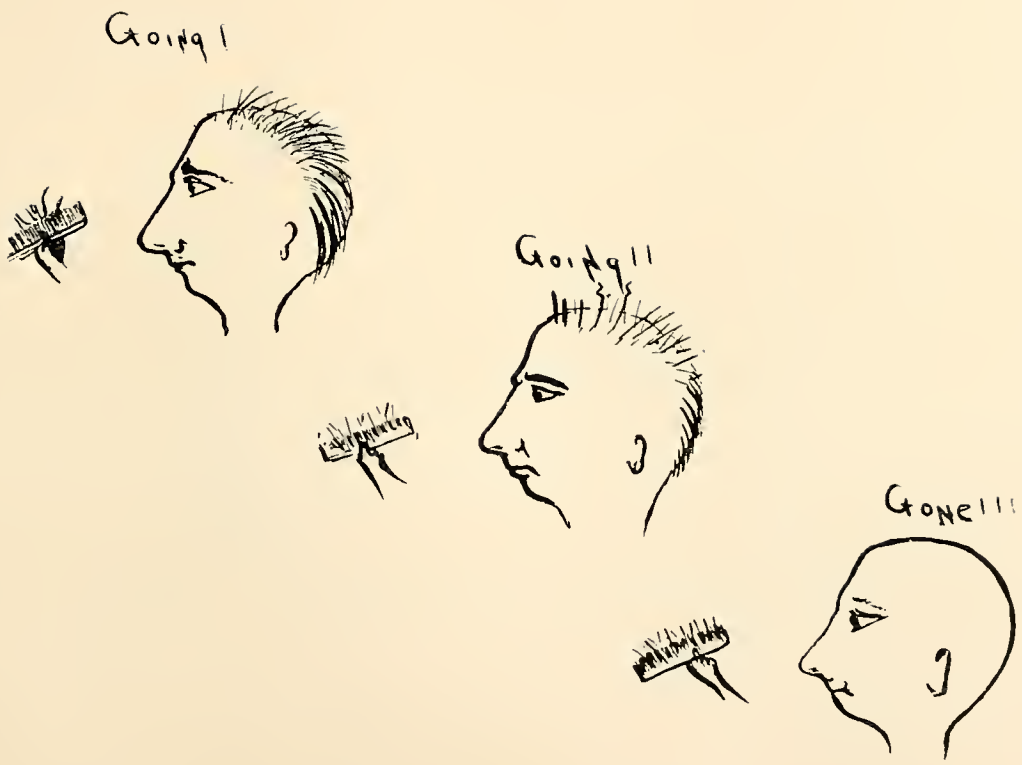
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" " 1898	91,693 65	" " 1905 (June)	238,195 79
" " 1902	126,052 45		

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